

ON THE ISLE OF PINES

**AMERICANS MAKING INVESTMENTS
THERE WITH A VIEW TO PROFIT.**

**Not Included in Porto Rican Treaty,
but Annexation Is Desired—The
Natural Resources.**

Washington Post.

Mr. George Cary Eggleston, author of "Carolina Cavalier," "Dorothy South," and a number of other well-known books, is in the city. Mr. Eggleston came to Washington from his home in New York yesterday, and will be here for several days.

"I'm writing," he said, "a new Federalist war and a romance of the civil war, which will be issued next spring." Mr. Eggleston replied, when asked about his work. "My new novel will not be a sequel to 'Dorothy South,' but the scene is laid in the South instead of the North. 'Dorothy South' it will not contain the Federalist war, but I don't believe in sequel. People get tired of having the same people in a number of books."

He was asked at the suggestion that the public may tire of romantic no-

An Unusual Bookseller.

London Mail.

Mr. W. M. Voynich, who has acquired an almost international reputation as a dealer in early-printed books, has had an unusual experience as a bookseller. Mr. Voynich is a Pole, and both he and his family are of Polish noble families. It is remarkable, by the way, that the Polish nobility used no titles, and that the titles of count they use nowadays were bestowed on them either by the Russian or Austrian governments. Mr. Voynich was born in an age of revolution. He was a student at the University of Vienna when he was thirteen, and was arrested for attending a meeting before he was fifteen. Afterwards he became an active revolutionist, and was finally banished to the arctic regions.

After many attempts to escape sufficient money was conveyed to him to bribe his way out of the country, and he fled to Russia to Riga. Money is apparently all-powerful in Russia, and Mr. Voynich was lucky enough to avoid the Russian Czar's close eyes of the police on his long journey, and when Riga he came to England on a Baltic steamer.

After a few years as secretary of the Free Russian Society, he came to London to do business as a bookseller with a capital of something less than a sovereign. He bought a

Mr. Vornich is well known as the author of "The Gaddy" and "Little Raymond." She is an Englishwoman and the daughter of a Cambridge professor.

Gilbert Parker in Fiction.

Philadelphia Times.

Among the things said by Gilbert Parker about the art of fiction in an address to the Sesame Club in London, a fortnight ago, were these:

"We must know truth to write false."

"Fiction can be learned, but cannot be taught."

"A great writer has ever had the idea of founding a 'school' of this or that—of idealism or symbolism or romanticism or naturalism or realism or of this or that or promulgating theories: they get hold of a few principles by these they live."

"In the art of fiction, as in life, truth is hewn on his own innate talent."

"The artist is not a slave, nor necessarily romantic; nor are soap kitchens and divorce courts necessarily realism."

"The very last chapter of the book the note must be struck which shall recur throughout the book like the motif in an orchestra."

"There is only one test for a novel: that the first and last of all a well-constructed story—that it deal with human life, human life and character; that it be eloquent of the human mind."

The word "sentimental," a good word, word with matter of mirth and irony, was first used by the English novelist Laurence Sterne. Mr. Herbert Paul says that it was first used by Sterne in 1740 in the novel *Sentimental Journey*, some twenty years afterward.

Librarian Eaton, of the "Booklovers' Library," says that the word came into use about which Mr. Carnegie is so dubious. "Beginners," he says, "read from the *Booklovers' Library* and the *Booklovers' Newspaper*, then the latest magazine, then the current book. From this baseline the reader goes slowly and sure back toward the masterpieces."

Mr. Robert Steele, of London, is arranged to write a book on the life of Sir Roger Bacon, the mediaeval monk who did not invent either gunpowder or spectacles, but who was the first to suggest that light could be used to make pictures. He was, however, says the London Mail, the first man of his time to found a laboratory, and he was the first to give authority the process of reasoning followed by Dr. Socrates in the education of pupils.

Renan produced an unpleasant effect—on physical grossness—on Lord Ronald, as he called him, when he was in London. "I called with Mr. Pittman, on his celebrity, Monsieur Renan. He is one of those men who are not only without mortals—all head and belly, no legs to speak of."

Books.

Some people like to delve in lore
Sent downward from the misty past,
And some are glad to gaze more
Observing how each line is cast;
All let the author's words be rare,
Entrance the pedants and the old—
I want a book in which His arms
Surround Him when the story's told.

Let bibliomaniacs cry out
With joy o'er musty tomes and rare,
And babble of the days of yore,
The dates they find imprinted there;
I care not how my book is bound,
Nor what the title is that I find;
If at the end His arms surround
The maiden who is fair to see.

I hear some critics sigh for "style,"
And others think a deplorable
For some the dull, black essay, while
For others the too glib and facile
I do not search for "style" nor "art,"
I know oft the author may offend
If he that is so good and true
Comes up triumphant at the end.

The latter country is 1 cent each, or 35 cents per box, which would be quite a margin of profit in the sale of the cigars. The matter of tobacco it is said is very little risk, for the reason that the soil has been found to be suitable for its cultivation and has been fully proven. One of the large firms, Savana cultivated 2,000 acres here during the late war and the crop was so small that the Cuban government, which is now enabled to keep its brands on the market without any appreciable decrease in quality, is said there are fully 300 kinds of fish in the waters of the Isle of Pines. There are two rivers, the Sagua and the Sagua, almost every sort of tree, plant and bird common to the tropics. The native population is beautiful and intelligent. One reason he does the Hot Spring. He owns the soil is very rich where the palm trees are supplied with water from the roof of his house and bark for the sides of the boat, while his pig finds excellent forage in the waste of the kitchen. In short, it supplies the most of the native wants.